The Weekly Regiſter.

LONDON, SATURDAY, January 23, 1731. NUMB. XLI.

95

On QUACK-WRITERS; *Or* PRETENDERS *to* CRITICISM.

'TIS remarkable, there is ſcarce any Excellence in Art or Science, which has not been ridiculouſly burleſqu'd by ſome awkward Imitators, who had Ambition enough to emulate, what their Capacity could never equal. The little Spark of Taſte, which enlighten'd their Underſtandings to diſcover a Beauty, their Vanity fancied Flame enough to light up another, that ſhould eclipſe the Original. Hence ariſes the infinite Number of Pretenders, that perplex the World with their noiſy Demands of Reputation; while Merit languiſhes in Silence, unknown, and unregarded.—To explain.—The regular Phyſician finds himſelf intruded upon by the impudent Emperick, who harangues the Mob with a tedious Catalogue of impoſſible Cures, and impoſes a Legend of lying Miracles, that amuſe the Credulous, and defy the Skill of the whole College. — The Multitude believe, and purchaſe for a Trifle (if you'll regard the Vender) an Epitome of all Medicine. —— The Painter, who has ſtudied Proportions, Harmony and Deſign; who has enter'd deeply into all the Secrets of Nature; made himſelf acquainted with the utmoſt Delicacy of Colouring, and Propriety of Action; who is intimate with Beauty, and familiar with the Graces; the Painter, thus amply recommended to the great and wealthy for Encouragement, is ſlighted by both, in Favour of Impudence and Ignorance. A Gl re of Colours, and a Flutter of Drapery is paſt upon Mankind for the higheſt Excellency of Arts; and the Many applaud the Taſte that is adapted to pleaſe them.——Muſick is now the only polite Amuſement, that is happy enough to receive the Sanction of Faſhion, and become the Delight of Quality. We pay the moſt expenſive Compliments to our Ears, and divide the Redundance of our Fortunes in its Favour, even with dear Gaming, and dearer Intrigue; and yet with all theſe Advantages, I would ask the accompliſh'd Maſter, if he has not continual Cauſe to be jealous of a falſe Taſte? if Pretenders intrude not daily upon his Character, and frequently indanger the whole Foundation of elegant and chaſt Compoſition?——I might deſcend even to Commerce, and expoſe the Quackery that interferes with Trade, and undermines Honeſty.——The Pedlar impudently ſtiles himſelf a Merchant; rhodomantades of Ships, Adventures, Cuſtoms, Seizures, and all the Cant of Buſineſs. The BITE is a Mimick of him, and plies at the Corners of populous Streets, to deceive the Ignorant of their Money, and cover a Cheat with the Appearance of a Bargain.——After this, no Body will wonder that Authors of every Character ſhould be ſo wretchedly perſonated, and in Conſequence, the Publick perpetually teiz'd with what is ſo little worthy of its Attention. The Species of theſe unhappy Creatures are innumerable; from the Court Scribler, down to the *Grub ſtreet* Hackney. Every Day brings their Follies to Light, and the next reſigns them to their original Obſcurity; like the *Jewiſh* Monarchs, they ſleep with their Fathers, and are heard of no more.—Pity indeed they were ever heard of at all! like other Vanities, they preſs foremoſt into View, and joſtle Merit aſide: The courteous Reader, being often dunn'd by their Importunities, like a Stateſman, gives them Encouragement, to be deliver'd from the Application, and excuſes himſelf to every new Comer, in the Belief that the firſt was a Sample of the laſt, and that no Good can come out of *Nazareth*. Like *Jacob*, they cheat the Elder-born of his Birth-Right; without allowing him a Chance for an Equivalent any other Way.——Wretched Condition of Modeſty and Ingenuity, ſo liable to be counterfeited on one Side, and repuls'd on the other! —— 'Tis indeed at the ſame Time, an Image of the higheſt Ridicule, to ſee one of theſe puny Heroes, theſe fairy Knights, burying himſelf in the Armour of *Goliah*, ſtrutting about, as the Champion of Politeneſs, and giving a publick Challenge to all Mankind. But to the general Comfort, either of the City Giants in *Guild-Hall* is to the full as formidable, and when our Mock-Champion becomes worthy of the Notice of his Superiours, I'll engage they ſhall anſwer him, with as much Spirit as he deſerves. —— Let us be charitable, and conſider him in any other Light, 'twill be the ſame: Good-Nature will pity him, and Underſtanding deſpiſe him. When a Man acts in Character, his Name is needleſs. *Grub-ſtreet* is the *Shibboleth* of its Authors, and diſtinguiſhes them from all others at firſt Sight. Like Serjeant *Kite*, they put on the Garb and Gravity of a Conjurer only, without the leaſt Title to the Character. Indeed 'tis in the Power of Scandal to ſteal away Reputations, but never to reſtore them. The Praiſe of Scandal is Ignominy; and Ignominy from her, the compleateſt Praiſe. 'Tis true there is this great Difference between the original Serjeant, and this groteſque Copy; the firſt, among Friends, acknowledges himſelf an Impoſtor; but the laſt very gravely aſſerts the contrary, and, like Lady *Townly*, gives a great Gulp, to ſwallow the Lie at the ſame Inſtant. In ſhort, they agree only in playing a Farce of Wiſdom: For *Conundrum*, and *Grub-ſtreet* Journal are Words of the ſame Meaning.——Men may certainly make uſe of their Liberty, and be as free with their own Characters as they pleaſe. 'Tis certainly in their Power to miſtake Extravagance for Humour, and eſteem Madneſs Pleaſure. Every Gentleman may go arm'd if he pleaſes; but he is not licens'd to do Miſchief: The Exceſſes of Liquor, or the Ravings of Phrenzy would hardly pacify the Injur'd, or excuſe the Aggreſſor. If there is any one, whoſe Sword is againſt all Mankind, like *Cain*, he muſt expect every Man to be his Enemy. —— This is the Caſe of every Dealer in Scandal; every one who makes a Trade of Libels, and every Week retails his Malice to the World. ——'Tis the Cauſe of Humane-Nature to oppoſe ſuch a Foe to the Species; and a juſt Compliment to Benevolence and good Humour, to render the wicked Deſign abortive. ——But while I am ſevere on their Practice, I would not be underſtood, as meaning Ill to their Perſons. I would have them live (in Compliment to themſelves) without writing, if poſſible; if not, I would adviſe them to chuſe ſuch Subjects, as are fitted to their Capacities, and not pretend to teach the Elegancy they don't underſtand.—I would recommend one, as an Aſſiſtant to the Ordinary of *Newgate*; and another, as a Compiler of Indexes. There are comfortable Livings for ſome, in writing Lampoons on Deiſm and Infidelity; and for others, in being Deputies to their political Leaders; the Laureat is a never-failing Fund of Satire and Invective, and *Duck*, of Applauſe and Panegyrick.—In this Variety of Choice, no one can inſinuate, that they are forc'd to mangle Reputations Weekly for Bread; or that they are oblig'd to proclaim their own Folly, in pretending to the Reputation of Wits.—I hope therefore ſuch Authors will be ſeaſonably warn'd by this friendly Caution, and decline a Character, that Providence never deſign'd them. I ſhall be unwilling to range them among the Incurables; but if they have no more Regard for themſelves, than they have for the reſt of Mankind, they will proceed to deſerve it, and 'twill be but common Juſtice to prefer them accordingly.——The chief, and immediate End of occaſional Writings ſhould be, to entertain the Publick innocently and genteely; to inſinuate Knowledge in the Diſguiſe of Amuſement, and trifle the World into Virtue and Good-Manners. Every Author ſhould have this Reſolution continually in his Mind, and ſhould be aſham'd to deviate into any Thing oppoſite, or deſtructive to it. He ſhould conſider every Reader as a Critick and a Gentleman, and be fearful of offending either. No Man can have too great a Complaiſance for the Publick, or take too much Pains, to render his Studies worthy of its Attention and Regard. A Neglect in this Particular has been the Ruin of many. We are apt to be fond of our ſelves, and deſpiſe others. 'Tis very often the Vice of Authors, and ought to be mortified at its firſt Appearance. We are impatient of Cenſure, and yet too indolent to excel. We expect all imaginable Indulgence to our own Errors, and yet allow none to others.——To prevent, as much as in my Power, theſe Miſtakes for the future, I'll venture to point out, in a Word, what a Writer ſhould obſerve to recommend himſelf, and entertain the World; an important Subject; a clear and expreſſive Method; a flowing and natural Stile; ſome Imagination, and all the Judgment he is Maſter of: The ſtricteſt Regard to Truth and Impartiality; the greateſt Modeſty in all his Images; the ſofteſt Pity for the Failings of Humane-Nature, and his ſincereſt Endeavours to amend them. While he writes, he ſhould think himſelf a Son of the Publick; and, labouring in its Service, he ſhould lay aſide every narrow, ſelfiſh View, and be an Example of the generous Spirit he would recommend. He ſhould cultivate his own Knowledge careſully, for the Sake of others; he ſhould make himſelf intimately acquainted with Humane-Nature, and learn to trace the Paſſions thro' all their Diſguiſes; in ſhort, he ſhould have Knowledge in his Head, and good Humour in his Heart; he ſhould be an Enemy to Vice, but a Friend to all Mankind. This ſhould be the Character of an Author, and the Rule of his Conduct; and when the *Grub ſtreet* Journal juſtifies either, by acting agreeably, I will be the firſt to applaud its Reformation, and join amicably with it in the ſame Atttempt, for the Good of Society.

VERSES to AMANDA, at the *Bath*; occaſion'd by her breaking a *Receiver*, and delivering a live Fiſh from the Torture of an *Air-Pump*.

THE Bards of Old a frightful Picture drew
Of the fam'd Heroes they expos'd to view;
A Heart of Steel, a Hand imbrew'd with Blood,
Diſtinguiſh'd thoſe they ſtil'd both Great and Good;
With wrathful Beings fill'd the bleſt Abodes,
And copy'd all their Heroes from their Gods.
——But ROWE *deſcribes the truly noble Soul,*
By Reaſon ſav'd from Paſſion's rude Controul;
Where ſoft Compaſſion weeps another's Pain,
And in good Nature dreſt his TAMERLANE.
Let God-like Mercy be our milder Boaſt,
For him we ſerve delights in Mercy moſt!
Let ev'ry Muſe extol Amanda's *Name,*
Give her the Glory, and Mankind the Shame!
Behold, a cruel Pleaſure we prepare!
See, gaſping Animals depriv'd of Air!
Around we gaze on each convulſive Strife,
And all the Agonies of parting Life;
When ſhe, afflicted for the Waſte of Pain,
In haſt reſtores th' exhauſted Air again;
And, to compleat her noble Victory,
Reſtores not only Life, but Liberty.
We ſtand reprov'd; — No more our Crime purſue;
Reflection reckons all our Guilt anew,
And bids us copy Tenderneſs from you.
Thus, as we want the Eagle's ſtronger Sight,
To look undazzled at the God of Light,
In darken'd Rooms we view a little Ray,
And all its Colours thro' a Glaſs diſplay:
Surprizing Charms, before unknown, we find
In that bright Orb, whoſe Luſtre unconfin'd,
Had barr'd our Search, and ſtruck th' Obſerver blind.

The REGISTER *to the* READER.

One of our fair Correſpondents has oblig'd us with the two following Amuſements, which being at once very innocent and truly Poetical, need no Apology for their Publication.

The PROGRESS *of* LIFE.

I.

HOW gaily is at firſt begun
Our Lives uncertain Race!
Whilſt the delightful Morning Sun,
With which we forwards gladly run,
Enlightens all the Place!

II.

How ſmiling the World's Proſpect lies!
How tempting to look thro'!
Parnaſſus *to the Poet's Eyes;*
Nor Beauty, with a ſweet Surprize,
Does more inviting ſhew.

III.

How promiſing's the Book of Fate,
Till throughly underſtood!
Whilſt partial Hopes ſuch Lots create,
That does the youthful Fancy cheat,
With all that's great and good!

IV.

Our Sighs are then but vernal Air,
But April *Drops our Tears,*
Which ſwiftly paſſing, all grows fair,
Whilſt Beauty compenſates our Care,
And Youth each Vapour clears.

V.

But oh! too ſoon alas! we climb,
Scarce feeling we aſcend
The gently-riſing Hill of Time,
From whence with Grief we ſee our Prime,
And all its Sweetneſs end.

VI.

How ſoft the firſt Ideas move
That wander in the Mind!
How full the Joys! how fair the Love!
That does the early Seaſons move,
Like Flow'rs the weſtern Wind!

VIII.

The Die once caſt, our Fortune known,
Fond Expectation paſt;
The Thorns that former Years have ſown,
To Crops of late Repentance grown,
Thro' which we trail at laſt:

6558

VIII.

Then every Care's a driving Harm,
That helps to bear us down,
Which fading Smiles no more can charm,
But every Tear's a Winter's Storm,
And every Look a Frown.

IX.

Till with ſucceeding Ills oppreſt,
For Joys we hope to find,
By Age ſo ruffled and undreſt,
We gladly ſink us down to Reſt
And leave the Cheat behind.

The VIRGIN's Prayer.

I.

YE Virgin Pow'rs, defend my Heart
From am'rous Looks and Smiles;
From ſawcy Love, or nicer Art,
Which moſt our Sex beguiles.

II.

From Sighs and Vows, from awful Fears,
That do to Pity move,
From ſpeaking Silence, and from Tears,
Thoſe Springs that water Love.

III.

But if thro' Paſſion I grow blind,
Let Honour be my Guide,
And where frail Nature ſeems inclin'd,
There place a Guard of Pride.

IV.

An Heart whoſe Flames are ſeen, tho' pure,
Need every Virtue's Aid,
And ſhe who thinks herſelf ſecure,
The ſooneſt is betray'd.

SATURDAY, *January* 16.

Yeſterday, about Three o'Clock, Mr. *Carrington*, one of his Majeſty's Meſſengers, arriv'd at the Secretary's Office, *Whitehall*, with Diſpatches from Mr. *Keene*, his Majeſty's Miniſter at the Court of *Spain*.

His Majeſty's Ship the *Angleſea*, will ſoon be put in Commiſſion; and we hear the Command of her will be given to the Lord *Aubrey Beauclair*, Brother to his Grace the Duke of St. *Albans*.

Miſs *Mordaunt*, Maid of Honour to the Queen, lies very ill at her Apartments in St. *James*'s Palace; and *Yeſterday* Orders were given for the Drums not to beat, nor the Muſick to play within the Court, at the mounting or diſmounting the Guards, till farther Orders.

Yeſterday at a General Court-Martial of the ſecond Reg. of Guards, held at the *Tilt*-Yard, four private Centinels were ſentenc'd to be ſhot for Deſertion.

Yeſterday, the Coroner's Jury ſat on the Body of a Woman, who was found dead in a Field near *Hoxton*, with a Piece of a Knife ſticking in her Head, and brought in their Verdict, *wilful Murther*.

Laſt Night, a Child about two Months old, was left on the Stairs at N°. 24. in *Clement*'s-Inn. It is remarkable, that there was a Child left in the ſame Place the Night before.

Rob. &c. *Yeſterday*, one *Chaple*, was committed to *Newgate*, on a ſtrong Suſpicion of the Murther of the Woman found dead in the Field near *Hoxton*.——The ſame Day, one *Spencer* was committed to *Newgate* by Sir *Rich. Brocas*, on the Oath of Mr. *Cook*, for ſtealing a Cheeſe.

Pref. On *Monday* laſt, Capt. *Cook* was preſented to a Company in the ſecond Reg. of Guards, commanded by the Rt. Hon. the Earl of *Scarborough*; and on *Thurſday* he mounted St. *James*'s Guard, for the firſt Time.

Deaths. On *Thurſday* Morning, died Mr. *Hughes*, an eminent Wine-Merchant, and one of the Common-Council-Men for *Dowgate*-Ward.——*Yeſterday*, died the Wife of Councellor *Deagles*, at his Houſe in *Little-Ormond*-Street.——Laſt Night, the Corpſe of Sir *Tho. Jones* was carried from his Houſe in *Boſwel*-Court, and interr'd in St. *Clement*'s Church, in the *Strand*.——On *Thurſday* Morning, died Mr. *Wm. Bench*, belonging to the King's Kitchen.

MONDAY, *January* 18.

On *Saturday* Night, about Ten o'Clock, a Journeyman Shoemaker in *Crowder's-Well* Alley near *Cripplegate*, had ſuch a Quarrel, with his Wife, that a Conſtable was ſent for, upon whoſe Appearance the Shoemaker in a Rage ſtabb'd him in the Belly, and then made his Eſcape.

The Rt. Hon. the Lord *Barnard*, who has for ſome Time been dangerouſly ill, is now in a fair Way of Recovery.

We are told from *Moſcow*, that a Nun 120 Years old, had been preſented to the Czarina, who led her by the Hand through the great Hall, and with whom her Majeſty was much pleas'd.

They write from *Morlaix*, in *France*, that in the Night between the 11th and 12th Inſt. a Fire broke out in the the Hoſpital, which being ſituate in the Middle of that Place, the whole Town was conſum'd to Aſhes, and very few Goods ſav'd; ſo that the Poor Inhabitants are reduc'd to extreme Miſery.

From *Bourdeaux*, we are adviſed, that 40 *Celeſtine* Monks were lately found dead in their Beds; and after the ſtricteſt Enquiry, it was believed they were poiſon'd, by drinking Wine out of a Cask, which being ſince ſtaved, a dead Viper was found in it, ſuppos'd to have got in at the Bung-hole, when they gave the Casks vent, to prevent their burſting.

We are told from *Frome*, in *Somerſetſhire*, that a poor old Woman was lately ſeized by the Populace, near that Town, on a Pretence that ſhe was a Witch, and had bewitch'd one Man's Child, and another Man's Cow; they dragg'd the poor Creature ſo long through a Mill-Pond that ſhe expired in an Hour after; for which vile Action, three of the Chief of them are committed to Priſon, and 'tis hop'd will be puniſh'd according to their Demerits.

Rob. &c. Laſt *Friday* Night, between the Hours of Ten and Eleven, a Gentleman coming over the five Fields at *Chelſea*, was ſet upon by three Foot-pads, who us'd him in a barbarous Manner, and robb'd him of a Gold Watch, four Guineas and 15*s*.——The ſame Night, a notorious Gaming-Houſe, call'd the new *Phœnix*, in the *Haymarket*, adjoining to the *Opera*-Houſe, was ſearch'd, by Virtue of a Warrant under the Hands and Seals of 12 Juſtices of the Peace. Several Gameſters made their Eſcape over the Tops of the Houſes; but nine of them being taken, were on *Saturday* examin'd before the Juſtices at St. *Margaret*'s Veſtry. One of the Gameſters was bound in a Recognizance with Sureties, of 200*l.* to play no more, three were committed to *Tothill*-Fields *Bridewell*, and the reſt diſcharg'd.——On *Saturday*, two Men were committed to *Newgate*, on the Information of *Henry Whitehall*, for Felony.——*Yeſterday*, one *Wright* was committed to the ſame Jail, for ſtealing Iron.

Pref. On *Saturday* laſt, *Edw. Williams*, Eſq; was ſworn into the Place of Groom of his Majeſty's removing Wardrobe, in the Room of *John Williams*, Eſq; deceas'd.

Deaths. On *Saturday* Morning, died of an Apoplectick Fit, at his Houſe in *Red-Lion*-Square, *Edw. Fellows*, Eſq; formerly one of the Maſters in Chancery, and Brother to the late Sir *John Fellows*, Bart.——*Yeſterday* Morning, died Mrs. *Frankland*, a Maiden Lady of good Fortune, in *Warwick* Court, *Warwick*-Lane.

Shipping. The Corſairs of *Algiers* have lately taken a Daniſh Ship laden with Corn, and a Biſcayner.——From *Deal*, *Jan.* 16. We are told that ſome Diſtance from the North Part of *Goodwin*'s Sands, a large Ship becalm'd came to an Anchor; ſuppos'd to be the *Francis*, Capt. *Lawſon*, for *Eaſt-India*.

TUESDAY, *January* 19.

We hear his Majeſty's Ship the *Pearl*, is ſoon to be put in Commiſſion, and the Command of her given to the Hon. Capt. *Lee*, Brother to the Earl of *Litchfield*, who is to proceed to the Gold Coaſt to protect the Trade.

Ralf Radcliffe, and *Tho. Palmer*, Eſqs; ſtand Candidates for *Bridgewater*, in the Room of Sir *Haſwel Tynte*, Bart. deceas'd.

Laſt Night, Judge *Lee* came to Town, from his Country Seat.

Yeſterday the Coroner's Jury made a farther Search into the Nature of the Murther of *Mary Martin*, near *Hoxton*, and found a Piece of Knife under her left Breaſt, and ſeveral other Wounds not before diſcover'd; whereupon the Coroner ſent a Warrant of Detainder to *Newgate* againſt *John Chaple* for the ſaid Murther, whoſe Trial is put off till next Seſſions.

Miſs *Mordaunt* is pretty well recover'd; ſo that the Drums beat, and the Muſick plays as uſual, at the mounting or diſmounting of the Guards at St. *James*'s.

Yeſterday came on the Choice of Governors of the *Royal-African* Company, for the Year enſuing, when the Votes were unanimous for re-electing the King's moſt excellent Majeſty, Governor; Sir *Robt. Sutton*, Sub-Governor, and Sir *Bibye Lake*, Bart. Deputy-Governor.

Rob. &c. Laſt *Sunday* Night, Mr. *John Lewis*, Clerk to Mr. *Green*, an eminent Brewer at *Weſtm.* was robb'd by five Foot-pads, near *Buckingham*-Gate, of 1*l.* 10*s.* ſome Copper, and a Beaver Hat. One *Woodroff*, was ſeiz'd the ſame Night, who diſcover'd his Accomplices, three of whom were taken *Yeſterday*, and committed to *Newgate*.——Three Street-Robbers were carried under a ſtrong Guard from the *Gatehouſe* to *Newgate*, Yeſterday; they robb'd ſome Gentlemen on *Sunday* Night, in a Hackney Coach, in *Weſtminſter*, and have committed ſeveral other Robberies in the Streets.——Laſt *Saturday*, a Man was committed to *Newgate* for ſtealing a Great Coat from behind a Countryman on Horſeback.

Pref. The Rev. Mr. *Davis* was lately preſented by the B. of *Winton*, to the Rectory of *Wyke-Regis*, in *Dorſetſhire*.——The Rev. Mr. *Rich. Vincent*, late Fellow of *Trinity* College in *Cambridge* was lately preſented by the Arch-Bp. of *Armagh*, to the Living of *Caſtle-Caulfield*, in *Ireland*, worth 500*l. per Ann.*

Deaths. On *Sunday*, died ſuddenly, at his Houſe in *Peterſham*, in *Surrey*, *Nath. Halhed*, Eſq; formerly a Pattern Drawer in *Cornhill*, and a Broker in *Exchange*-Alley.——*Yeſterday* Morning, died the Lady *Meyers*, Relict of Sir *Peter Meyers*, in *Auſtin-Friars*.——From *Briſtol*, we are told, that on *Sunday* the 10th Inſt. a Gentleman's Son, aged about 14, was kill'd, as he was ringing one of the Bells at *All-Saints* Church, occaſion'd by the breaking of the Ketch: Alſo that on *Thurſday* the 14th, one Mrs. *Thornhill*, a Midwife, drown'd herſelf in a deep Well, on Account of her killing a baſe-born Child in its Birth, ſome Time ſince, for a Reward, to hide the Mother's Shame.——From *Edenburgh*, that on *Monday* the 11th Inſt. died of the Small-Pox, the Rt. Hon. *James* Earl of *Airly*, a hopeful young Nobleman, who was married about a Month ago, to a beautiful young Lady, Daughter to the Lord *Dun*.

Shipping. The *Globe Pink*, of *London*, Capt. *Amos Moore*, arriv'd at *Cottorne*, in the Kingdom of *Naples*, the 12th *ult.* in order to have taken on board a Loading of Corn for *Lisbon*; but a violent Storm at S. E. ariſing, ſhe was forc'd on Shore, and wreck'd three Days after, but her Crew were all fortunately ſav'd.

WEDNESDAY, *January* 20.

Yeſterday an Expreſs arriv'd at the Lord *Harrington*'s Office, from the Lord *Waldgrave*, at the Court of *France*; and another from the Earl of *Cheſterfield*, at the *Hague*: Both on important Affairs.

We are told, that ſix Sail of Ships of the Line, will ſoon be put to *Newfoundland*, to protect our Fiſhery in thoſe Parts.

Yeſterday a Board of Treaſury was held; when an Order paſs'd for the Payment of all his Majeſty's Livery Servants, for the laſt Quarter.

The ſame Day, a Cabinet Council was held at St. *James*'s.

The ſame Day, a Meſſenger was diſpatch to the Lord *Waldgrave*.

The ſame Day, the Lord *Hobart*, and his Lady came to Town.

We hear a Machine is making for the better performing the Operation on the Drum of the Ear of *Cha. Ray*; which Experiment is not laid aſide.

Laſt *Saturday*, a Waterman's Son, being at play with another Boy, in his Father's Boat near the *Tower*, fell into the *Thames*, and was drown'd. The Coroner's Jury brought in their Verdict *Accidental*.

Yeſterday the following Gentlemen were choſen Aſſiſtants of the *Royal-African* Company, *viz.*

Solomon Aſhley, Eſq;
John Baker, Eſq;
* Tho. Bradſhaw, Eſq;
Tho. Bodicoate, Eſq;
John Bodicoate, Eſq;
Chriſtian Cole, Eſq;
Robt. Cruikſhank, Eſq;
* Joſeph Danvers, Eſq;
Richard Evan, Eſq;
Daniel Finch, Eſq;
Charles Hays, Eſq;
* Charles Lloyd, Eſq;
Peter Meyer, Eſq;
Hon. Francis Negus, Eſq;
* James Oglethorp, Eſq;
Henry Parſons, Eſq;
Benjamin Periam, Eſq;
Thomas Revell, Eſq;
Hon. Sir Thomas Saunderſon, Knight of the Bath.
John Thompſon, Eſq;
Francis Townley, Eſq;
Henry Vander Eſch, Eſq;
* Thomas Watts, Eſq;
* Wardell George Weſtby, Eſq;

Theſe marked * were not in the Direction laſt Year. They are in the Room of *Edward Barker*, *William Corbett*, *George Jackſon*, *Abraham Reynardſon*, *John Torriano*, and *Phillip Wilkinſon*, Eſqs;

Rob. &c. On *Friday* about Four Clock in the Morning, two Fellows broke into the Stable of *William Hambly*, Eſq; at *Tooting* in *Surrey*, which is in a Field at ſome Diſtance from his Houſe, where his Groom lay; they went directly to him, and threatned, if he offer'd to ſtir, to murder him; they took away his Cloaths, and 4 or 5*l.* and then ſtript him of his Shirt; after which one of them went out with the Cloaths, while the other ſaddled the Horſes; ſome Time after this, the Groom hearing this Fellow go out of the Stable, to look after his Companion, went down and faſten'd the Door: They afterwards attempted to get in at the Window, but he defended the Paſs with a Pitch Fork.——On *Monday* Evening two Gentlemen were robb'd near *Stamford* Hill, by three Foot-pads, of a Silver Watch and about 30*s.*——On *Saturday* laſt, a Gentleman on Horſeback was robb'd by one Foot-pad, near *Salmon's*-Brook, between *Edmonton* and *Enfield*, of between 30 and 40*s.* about the Middle of the Day.

Pref. The King has been pleaſed to order Letters Patent to paſs under the Seal of his Majeſty's Province of *South-Carolina* in *America*, for conſtituting and appointing *Robt. Wright*, Eſq; to be Chief Juſtice in the ſaid Province; ——*Gregory*, Eſq; to be Maſter of the Court of Chancery in the ſaid Province; and *James Abercrombie*, Eſq; to be Attorney General there.——His Majeſty has been pleaſed to grant under the Great Seal of *Great Britain*, to *Tho. Lowndes*, Eſq; and his Aſſigns, the Offices or Places of Provoſt Martial, Clerk of the Peace, and Clerk of the Crown, of the ſaid Province of *South-Carolina*. And under to *Edw. Bertie* and *John Hammerton*, Eſqs; the Offices of Secretary and Regiſter of the ſaid Province.——His Majeſty has been pleaſed to order Letters Patent to paſs

under the Seal of his Majesty's Province of *North-Carolina*, for constituting and appointing *Wm. Smith*, Esq; Chief Justice of and in the said Province; *John Montgomerie*, Esq; Attorney General; *Nath. Rice*, Esq; Secretary and Clerk of the Crown in the said Province; and *Daniel Germain*, Provost Martial and Commissary of and in the said Province of *North-Carolina*.

THURSDAY, *January* 21.

On *Tuesday* Night the Sessions ended at the *Old Bailey*, for *Middlesex*; when *William Maynee* was condemn'd for altering and erasing Endorsements on Bank Notes, and *Alexander Russell*, for a Street-Robbery. Last Night the said Sessions ended for *London*, but none were capitally convicted.

The Trial of *Wilkinson*, who was indicted with *Maynee*, for the same Crime is put off, till the next Sessions.

On *Tuesday* next, a Board of General Offices will be held at the Horse-Guards, *Whitehall*.

On *Monday* next, his Majesty's Ship, *Oxford*, will be recall'd at the Pay-Office, in *Broad*-Street.

Yesterday, his Majesty's Royal Band of Musick were paid the last Quarter's Salary.

On *Monday* next the new Church in *Bloomsbury*, will be consecrated, by the Lord Bishop of *London*.

Yesterday Evening two young Men in Liquor (one said to be a Poulterer by *Newgate* Market) coming to Town thro' *Bow*-Road, the one riding a full Speed, came against a Waggon, and was beat off his Horse; the other coming as fast after, fell over him and his Horse, and the Waggon went over them both, and broke the Thigh of the former, and went over the Loins of the latter, whose Flesh was so miserably torn, that there is little Likelihood of his recovering.

Rob. &c. On *Tuesday* Evening a Corn Chandler's Servant carry'd some Bran in a Sack from his Master's, at *Mob's-Hole* in *Wansstead* Parish, to a House in the Neigbourhood: On his Return with the empty Sack, he was stript of his Coat, Wastcoat and Breeches (in which were no Money) by Footpads; who carried off the same in the Sack.

Pref. Mr. *Geary* of St. *Margaret*'s is, by Sir *Charles Dalton*, Knt. Usher of the Black Rod, appointed a Messenger to attend the House of Parliament.

Death. A few Days since died Mr. *John Wilkinson*, an eminent *New England* Merchant.

Shipping. We have an Account from *Animaboo*, that the *Schooner*, *William Cant Jump*, of *Boston* in *New England*, was suprized by the Slaves, and all the People kill'd, except three Boys; the *Schooner* afterwards drove into *Animaboo*, and was retaken by the Ships there, and the Spoil divided among the Captains.

FRIDAY, *January* 22.

Yesterday both Houses of Parliament met at *Westminster*, pursuant to his Majesty's Royal Proclamation; when his Majesty went to the House of Lords with the usual State, accompanied with the Right Hon. the Earl of *Scarborough*, Master of the Horse, and the Lord *Albemarle*, Colonel of the Guard in Waiting, and his Majesty opened the Session with a most gracious Speech to both Houses from the Throne.

The same Day the Lord Chief Justice *Raymond*, lately created Baron *Raymond* of *Abbots Langley*, was introduced into the House of Peers between the Lord *Delawar* and the Lord *Bingley*, and took his Seat there accordingly.

Letters from *Bedford* say, there is great Struggling for a Member of Parliament for that Town, in the Room of *James Medcalfe*, Esq; deceas'd: The Candidates are Sir *Jeremy Sambroke*, Bart. and Dr. *Brown*, a Physician; each Person is strongly supported, and the Voters live so well, that they are not desirous of a speedy Election.

On *Sunday* last Mr. *Thomas Beerch*, a young Gentleman of Modesty and Merit, was ordain'd by the Bishop of *Sarum*; and we doubt not but in Time he will be a shining Ornament to his Profession.

On *Tuesday* last, about Six in the Evening, a Fire happened in the Warehouse of Mr. *Ayres*, Ropemaker at *Stepney* Causeway, which consumed a considerable Quantity of Hemp.

Rob. &c. *Yesterday* a Woman was committed to *Newgate* by Justice *Gifford*, on the Oath of *John Salter*, for privately stealing two Gold Rings off his Fingers, and nineteen Guineas out of his Pocket.

Pref. Mr. *Richard Chestyn* one of the Proctors in *Doctors-Commons*, Dean Register of *Writtle*, and Dean Deputy Register of *Barking*, is made Deputy Register of *Surrey*, in the Room of Mr. *Chapman*, deceased.

Mar. Yesterday Morning Mr. *Venably*, a Gentleman of a considerable Estate in *Hampshire*, was married at St. *George* the *Martyr*'s, to the Relict of the late Sir *Edward Gould*.

To the AUTHOR *of the* WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

I AM extreamly pleas'd at the impotent Malice of the *Grubean* Society, and their ironical Encomiums on the Specimen I publish'd of a new Collection of FABLES, propos'd to be printed by Subscription. Their Redicule I very thankfully accept as real Applause, and take this Opportunity to assure them that Work will shortly appear in publick under the Encouragement of several Mothers and Aunts, besides those they have so kindly consulted in my Behalf. I flatter my self my little Labours will be much better approv'd of (even at 6*s.*) than a new Index to an old *Thesaurus*, at the modest Price of 6 *Guineas* a Set, propos'd to be compil'd by a Quack *Greshamite*, and a *Grub-street* Ordinary, with the indefatigable Assistance of two Under-Drudgers, a Dealer in, and an Admirer of *Blocks*, and a Wolf in Sheep's Cloathing; which laborious Undertaking a School-Boy, that had Patience enough, might execute as well as themselves.——I freely acknowledge however hard my Face may be, I have (as they themselves acknowledge) a tender Heart; and 'tis with Reluctance if ever I offend either in publick or private. 'Tis ridiculous, I confess, to attempt to please all Mankind; however, since the Specimen I have already offer'd, has given Distast, tho' without the least Design, to such profound Judges, I have ventur'd to make a second Essay after the Manner of my most worthy Predecessors, STRENHOLD and HOPKINS, being desirous to oblige, even my Foes if possible. As this is the last Time I intend to trouble you on such a nauseous Subject, I beg the Favour of you to insert the enclos'd Tale, which is peculiarly adapted to the *Grubean* Taste.

I am, *Yours*, &c. PHILO-MUTHOLOGUS.

Nature will prevail; Or the GRUBS *will be* SCRUBS.

A TALE.

Ex quovis Ligno non fit MERCURIUS.

I.

A Modern Cook, bred up at *France*,
To shew his wond'rous Art,
Essay'd, with a Sir-reverence,
To make a sav'ry Tart.

II.

As 'twas a whimsical Conceit,
So the Projection fail'd;
For tho' his Judgment was profound,
Yet Nature still prevail'd.

III.

With out-stretch'd Arms, and Sleeves tuck'd up,
He twirls the Rowling-Pin;
Like Chocolate upon a Stone,
He spreads the Ordure thin.

IV.

All Things prepar'd, he heats his Ov'n,
And bakes it dry as Dust;
But still the Smell offensive proves,
And none would touch the Crust.

V.

MONSIEUR, impatient, frets and fumes,
To see the Tart thus spoil'd,
Molds it orbicular, and straight,
'Tis as a Dumpling boil'd.

VI.

Still the Taint's strong.—He breaks fresh Eggs,
And turns it into Batter;
Then mumbling Curses 'twixt his Teeth,
Works it all round his Platter.

VII.

Thus mixt, he takes the Frying-Pan,
And twirls it o'er and o'er;
But all in vain:——The Vapours rise,
As nauseous as before.

VIII.

In spite of Fate it shall, he cry'd,
Be still a sav'ry Bit;
So takes the Pan-Cake in his Hands,
And rolls it round the Spit.

IX.

The Jack he winds: Now lays it down:
Before the Fire it fries;
But as it drips, the pois'nous Fumes
With equal Stench arise.

X.

Fruitless is Art.——He now no more
His Reformation tries;
But throws it in Disdain away,
And storming loud he cries:

XI.

Since bak'd, or boil'd, or fry'd, or roast,
You're still the very same;
The Jakes forever be your Doom;
Return from whence you came.

Christned	M. 218	401	20 and 30			43
	F. 183		30	40		62
Buried	M. 297	571	40	50		44
	F. 274		50	60		40
Increased 127.			60	70		46
Died under 2 Years old.		241	70	80		26
Between 2 and 5 ——		21	80	90		16
5 and 10 8, 10 and 20		20	90	100		4
			upwds.	100		

FOREIGN NEWS.

Arrived Mails.——Friday; *those from* France *and* Flanders.——Saturday; *one from* Holland.——Wednesday; *one from* France.——Thursday; *one from* Holland.

Extract of a Private Letter from Vienna.

THE Emperor's firm Resolution to run the Hazard of a War, rather than consent to the Introduction of 6000 *Spaniards* into *Tuscany* upon the Foot proposed; the considerable Augmentation which his Imperial Majesty designs to make of his Forces; and the Funds that Prince has settled in Readiness, to pay and maintain his Armies for the current Year, give Uneasiness to certain Powers with Regard to their Engagements by the *Treaty* of *Seville*, and occasion manifold Reflections. And yet, since the Arrival of a Courier from *Paris*, and the holding of a Cabinet Council, at which the Emperor was present, we have received a Confirmation of the Likelihood of an Accommodation between the Imperial Court and that of *Spain*, by the Interposition of his Britannick Majesty.

The *Turks* lose no Time in fortifying their Places in the Frontiers of *Hungary* and *Croatia*, and reinforcing their Garrisons: And though they give this Court the strongest Assurances in the World, that they will religiously observe the *Treaty* of *Passarowits*, the Imperial Ministers seem not to lay much Stress upon what they say in that Respect. Upon the whole, we are persuaded, that there is nothing but their Menaces will be able to make the Emperor comply with the *Allies* of *Seville*; for if there were any Certainty that they would not attack him, his Imperial Majesty would never come into an Accommodation grounded upon the Introduction of 6000 *Spaniards* into *Italy*.

Extract of a Private Letter from Paris.

This Court, and that of *Spain* are now labouring in good earnest, by all possible Methods to engage the King of *Sardinia* to declare for the *Allies* of *Seville*. They make that Prince fair Promises, and we are told he listens to them; and that is all we know of the Matter.

If Cardinal de *Fleury* keeps his Word with the Marquis de *Castellar*, and gives him certain and positive Assurances, that Minister will shortly return to *Spain*, well satisfy'd with the Success of his Negotiations, and make his Report to the Queen. In the mean time, his Eminency seems intirely disposed to concur in the Execution of the Engagements, and to second the Views of her Catholick Majesty.

We are assured, that after the holding of an Extraordinary Council at *Marli*, Orders were issued for filling the Magazines of the Places upon the Frontiers of *Flanders*; and it is generally believed, that as soon as the Season will permit, we shall begin the Operations on that Side; and the rather, because there is already a great Number of Troops, and more are filing off that Way every Day.

Our last Letters from *Holland* inform us, that in the Assembly of the States of that Province, holden very few Days ago, the Counsellor Pensionary *Slingeland* made a set Speech, wherein he open'd to them an extensive View of the present Situation of Affairs. He emphatically descanted upon the peremptory Demands of *Spain*; the inflexible Resolution of the Emperor; the unfriendly Disposition of some neighbouring Princes; and the unpromising Circumstances of the Republick. He concluded with telling them, that the Safety of their Country required an Augmentation of 10,000 Men, and a Military Bank of 10 Millions of *Florins*: That he did not doubt, but their Noble and Great Mightinesses would readily give their Consent, which would have its due Weight in the Assembly of the States General, where when their Deputies moved it, they were sure of being seconded by those of the Provinces of *Gelderland*, *Overyssel*, *Groningen*, and *Utrecht*, which are most exposed to the Insults of litigious Neighbours. Accordingly, the States of *Holland* (we are told) approved of this Motion in every Particular; consented to the Augmentation of 10,000 Men; and order'd six Millions to be negotiated at Two and a half *per Cent.* as the Quota of their Province towards the Military Bank. They farther order'd, that this Resolution should be communicated to their High-Mightinesses Assembly, desiring their speedy Concurrence to the Execution of the said Plan; and while the other Provinces are deliberating upon the same, and preparing their Answers, that of *Holland* will consider of Ways and Means to pay the Interest of the six Millions above mentioned.

These Letters add, that the Deputies of the Admiralties had agreed with their High-Mightinesses to fit out a Squadron of ten Men of War, instead of six, as was at first design'd; and that it was generally believed the Command of them would be given to Vice-Admiral *Simmelsjyk*. But the Effect of these *Apparatus* depends entirely upon one Condition, to wit, if an Accommodation be not made between the Emperor and *Spain*.

I could point out to you the *Primum Mobile* of all these Measures; but your Knowledge of Affairs renders that altogether needless. Mean while, our Politicians sum up all in this one Word, That the States of ——— have done a singular Service, *if* not to the Common Cause, at least to ——— and ———

Hops per Hund	C. of Exchange	Stocks	Saturday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday.	Thursday	Friday.
From. To.	Amst. 34 9 a 10	S. Sea	104 ⅛ a ¼	104 ⅛	104 ⅛	104 ⅛ a ¼	104 ⅛	104 ⅛ a ¼
Old 22 38 ½	D. sight 34 7	Annu.	107	106 ⅞	106 ⅞	107	107	107
New 46 3l 10	Rotter. 34 a 11	Bank	143 ½	144 ¼	144 ¼	144 ¼	144 ¼	144 ¼
Coals 27 27	Antwer 35 6	India	188 ¼ a ½	189 ¼ 188 ⅜ a 9	189 ¼	198 ½	189 ¼ a ½	191 ¼
p. Ch.	Hamb. 33 5	3p. C.	95 ½	95 ½ a ¼	95 ¼	95 ½ a ¼	95 ⅜ a ½	95 ¼
Grain p. Quart.	P. sight 31 ¼ a ⅜	MBan	107	107 ¼	107 ¼	108	108	108
Wheat 22 28	Bourd. 31 ⅜	Afric.	49 ¾	49 ½ a 50	49 ½ a ¼	49 ¼	49	49
Rye 31 14	Cadiz 42	Y. Bu.	24 ¼	24 ¼ a ½	23 ½ a ¼	24 ¼ a ⅜	24	24
Barley 12 14	Madrid 42	R Aff.	96 ½ a ¾	96 ½ a ¾	93 ¼	93 ½	93 ½	93 ⅜
Oates 9 10	Bilboa 41 ½ a ⅝	L. ditt	12 ¼	12 ¼	12 ¼ a ⅜	12 ¼ a ⅜	12 ¼ a ⅜	12 ¼ ⅜
Tares 15 18	Legbor. 50 ¼ a ⅜	ECop.	3 l. s.	3 l.	3 l.	3 l. s.	3 l.	3 l.
H. Beans 12 13	Genoa 50	Wditt	2 l. 18 s.	2 l. 18 s.	2 l. 18 s.	2 l. 18 s.	l. 16 s.	2 l. 16
H. Pease 11 13	Venice 48 ½ a ⅝	B. Cir	5 l. 15 s. 6	5 l. 15 s.	5 l. 15 s.	5 l. 15 s.	5 l. 15 s.	5 l. 15 s.
Boilditt. 15 17	Dublin 12 ⅛ a ¼	IBon.	5 l. 14 s. a 15	5 l. 14 s. a 15	5 l. 15 s.	5 l. 15 s.	5 l. 14 a 15	5 l. 14
P. Malt 18 21	Lisbon 5 5 ⅓ a ½	SSdit	5 l. 8 s.	5 l. 7 s. a 9	5 l. 8 s.	5 l. 8 s.	5 l. 8 s.	5 l. 7 s.
dit. Br. 16 19	Oporto 5 5 ⅛	S. S. Stock and R. E. Assur. sell, as above, for the Opening, with their several Dividends. India and 3 per Cent. Ann. sell as above with their Dividends. S. S. Stocks opens the 29th. African sells as above, for the Opening. Ditto opened the 21st.						

ARRIVED

M. W. *signifies* Man of War.

When arriv'd at	HULL.	from
16 Jan. Advent.	Haworth	Amsterd
Sam. & Eliz.	Reader	Lisbon

	LEITH.	from
21 Jan. Glascow	Germent	London
James	Thompson	ditto

	FALMOUTH.	from
10 Jan. S. Michael	Caters	Roban
12 Q. Caroline	Ramat	Rotterd.
14 Young Grout	Bousets	Nantz

	COWES.	from
13 Jan. William	James	Rotterd.

	PORTSMOUTH.	from
15 Jan. Chichester	Glover	Havre
Ed. & Mary	Freeman	Rhoan
19 Rachael	Brunswick	Castle

	PLYMOUTH.	from
20 Winchelsea M.	Waterhouse	Lisbon

	DOWNS	from
18 Jan. Catherine	Winn	France
19 Ann	Agil	Cadiz
20 Eagle	Stanton	Seville

	GRAVESEND	from
15 Jan. Starr	Nanson	Holstein
19 Providence	Tost	Stockholm
Susannah	Brown	N. Bergin

IRELAND.

	WATERFORD.	from
William	Meridith	Virginia
	KINSALE.	from
Geo. & Fances	Lancaster	Virginia
Walpole	Clark	ditto
Lively	Macmullen	Jamai

was met by the *William*, who supposed she would put for this Port.

	BEAUMAURICE.	from
Lyon	Richardson	S. Kitts

	CORK	from
28 Dec. Unity	Power	Lisbon
30 Lamb	Melcreen	Jamaica
Mary	Rickets	Bilboa
4 Jan. Port Glasco	Blare	C. Britton

	GLANDORE.	from
Four Brothers	Power	Barbadoes

FOREIGN PORTS.

T. W. signifies *this Week.*

	BARBADOES	from
Violet	Oxenden	Africa
Mittha	Weedon	ditto
Dreadnaught		ditto
Mercury	Smith	ditto
Unicorn		ditto
Hope	Brownbil	Liver.

	VENICE.	from
Warren	Wills	Yarm.

	MARSEILLES.	from
Britannia	Franklin	the Coast

SAILED

When,	Sailed for	London from	
5 Jan.	Tw. Ann	Blewes	Naples

FOREIGN PORTS.

T. W. signifies *this Week.*

	VIRGINIA & MARYLAND	from	
15 Jan.	Mary	Thornton	Downs
	Hadey	Mitchel	ditto
18 Dec.	Brothers	Ray	Glascow
	Caledon	Stephenson	ditto
22	Albany	Giles	ditto
	Jean	Cranford	ditto

	JAMAICA.	from	
21 Jan.	Catherine	Bostock	Downs
29	Endeavour	Green	Cork
31	Kingston	Smith	ditto
	Scroop	Cooper	ditto
	Mackenfie	Farrington	ditto
5	Neptune	Wheeler	ditto
18 Dec.	Renfrew	Woodroffe	Glascow
22	James	Anderson	ditto
20 Jan.	John Sarah	Batts	Down

	BARBADOES	from
28 Dec.	Elizabeth	Smith	Cork
4 Jan.	E. Derby	Wilkiefon	ditto
	Ann	Preston	ditto
6	Dolphin	Staples	ditto

	ANTIGUA.	from
21 Jan.	Charles	Stewart	D wns
28 Dec.	Bet. Peggy	Gore	Cork
	Diligence	Jackson	ditto
4 Jan.	Mary	Stiffon	ditto
20	Providence	Hays	Downs

	GUINEA.	from
15 Jan.	Succefs	Cuming	Downs
	Arabella	Peck	ditto
28 Dec.	Hardman	Pinkee	Cork
	Wm & Betty	Whitlow	ditto

	For the STEIGHTS.	from
13 Jan.	Warmiff.	Blake	Portfmouth
6	John	Haws	Cork
22 Dec.	Couter	Roger	Glasgow
5 Jan.	Parthanope	Beal	Naples

	LISBON	from
15 Jan.	Elizabeth	Wenlock	Downs
29 Dec.	Friendfh.	Breman	Cork
4 Jan.	Rofe	Doran	ditto
6	George	Fendal	ditto
7	Union	Creeden	ditto

	OPORTO	from
15 Jan.	Mary	Bowles	Downs
19 Pre.-gift		Gregorh	Portfm.

	FRANCE	from
21 Jan.	Reward	Moore	Downs

IRELAND.

20 Jan.	S. Nicholas	Poner	Downs

21 *Jan.* Remain in the Downs *for*

21 Jan.	Frances	Lawson	E. India
	Rigden	Cleaveland	Barbadoes
	Ann & Elizab	Long	Antigua
	Pretty Betty	Galpin	ditto
	Fortune	Cuthbert	France
	Mary	Perriman	Guinea
	Eliz. & Sarah	Compton	S. Kitts

Wind at *Deal* Jan. 15. E. N.E. 16. E. N. E. 17 W. N. W. 18. W. N W. 19. N.W. 20. N. by W. 21. N. W.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

At the SCHOOL *in* HIGH WICKHAM, *in the County of* BUCKS,

YOUNG LADIES are Boarded, and carefully Taught all sorts of FINE WORKS; as also the *English* and *French* Languages: Dancing, Writing, Musick, and all other Female Accomplishments,

By Mrs. BELLAMY.

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To Mrs. BELLAMY,

At first Admission, one pair of Sheets, six Napkins, six Towels, and a Silver Spoon, or — — — *L.* 1 11 *s.* 6 *d.*

For Board, Washing, and Instruction in FINE WORKS, and the ENGLISH LANGUAGE — — — *L.* 3 15 *s. per* Quarter.

To the MASTERS.

For Dancing, Entrance	10 *s.* 6 *d.*	and 12 *s.* 6 *d. per* Quarter.
For Musick, ditto	10 *s.* 6 *d.*	and 15 *s. per* Quarter.
For Writing, ditto	5 *s.*	and 5 *s. per* Quarter.
For *French*, ditto	10 *s.* 6 *d.*	and 10 *s. per* Quarter.

Total *L* 1. 16 *s.* 6 *d.* *L*2. 2 *s.* 6 *d.*

THOMAS JEYES, *Chocolate-Maker*,

At the Coco-TREE, overagainst the the Sun-Tavern in *Golden*-Lane, *Cripplegate*, London,

HAVING lately advertised, that he made and sold the Best Chocolate at 4 *s.* 10 *d.* Retale, and 4 *s.* 9 *d.* per the half Dozen, or any larger Quantity, by means whereof, and the General Satisfaction his Goods have given on the Trial, he has very much enlarg'd his Trade; and the Price of Nuts since publick Notice, having in some small measure abated, he is now determin'd, for the further Encouragement of his kind Customers, to sell the best Chocolate at 4 *s.* 8 *d.* Retale, and 4 *s.* 6 *d.* to such Shop-keepers, Coffee-houses, Chocolate-houses or private Families, in Town or Country, as shall be dispos'd to buy half a Dozen, or any larger Quantity as above mentioned, for ready Money; and denes any of the Trade to work it better.

This Day is publish'd,

In 2 Vol. 8vo. *the First on the* Solids, *and the Second on the* Fluids,

AN Anatomical and Mechanical ESSAY on the whole Animal Oeconomy in one View; wherein is shewn the most wonderful Conduct of Nature in all the Phenomena attending Human Bodies: Containing a New Theory of Animals, and fully explaining the mysterious Doctrine of Animalcula in Semine Masculino; with the true Nature and Mode of Generation, Conception and Nutrition of the Fœtus; the Use of the Intestinum Cæcum; of the Breasts in Men; the Nature, Cause, and Growth of the Hair, and why different in different Parts of the Body: With a Mechanical Account of Nutrition, how performed in an Animal Body; of Pain, Pleasure, and many such like Curiosities, after a very easy, plain and philosophical Manner. Necessary for all Lovers of Knowledge, particularly young Students in Anatomy, Physick and Surgery. With an Alphabetical Catalogue of Authors Names referred to on several Occasions in this Treatise. By J. COOK, Student in Physick, and late of the College in *Edinburgh*. Printed for W. Meadows, at the Angel in Cornhill. Price 10 *s.*

Lately publish'd,

The Complete Practical COOK: *Or, a New* SYSTEM *of the Whole* Art *and* Mystery *of* COOKERY.

BEING a Select Collection of above Five Hundred RECIPES for Dressing, after the most Curious and Elegant Manner (as well FOREIGN as ENGLISH) all Kinds of FLESH, FISH, FOWL, *&c.*

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